

The Ghost Of Hank Williams

David Allan Coe

In an Alabama graveyard on a December day
A young man with a guitar stares in to space and plays

no one there to listen No one there but him
And the Ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again

Marty Robbins, Patsy Cline, Ernest Tubb, and Red Sovine
Jimmy Rodgers, and old Lefty were my friends.
It's so lonesome here tonight, but someday I'll see the light
When the ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again

It was 2 am in Nashville and the Ryman Stage was bare
There was just a lot of memories from the Opry being there
In the stillness of the morning in a cold December wind
And the Ghost of Hank Williams plays "Your Cheatin Heart" again

There's a DJ in Ohio that recalls that New Years Day
When he had to tell the nation that his singer passed away
Sometimes when it's late at night he'll let some records spin
And the ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again

In an Alabama graveyard on a December day
A young man with a guitar stares in to space and plays

no one there to listen No one there but him
And the Ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again